

PLYMOUTH WEEKLY DEMOCRAT,  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
A. C. THOMPSON, Prop'r.  
OFFICE OVER PIERCE'S CLOTHING STORE.  
JB PRINTING.  
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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
One Copy, in Advance or Within the Year, \$1 50.  
If not paid " " " " 2 00.

## Business Directory.

### Marshall County, Ind.

Auditor—AUSTIN FULLER.  
Clerk—HEZEKIAH R. PERSHING.  
Treasurer—NATHAN OGLESBEE.  
Sheriff—O. M. BARNARD.  
Recorder—THOMAS K. HOUGHTON.

### ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

REEVE & CAPRON.  
Attorneys and Notaries, Plymouth, Marshall Co., Ind., practice in Marshall and adjoining counties. Reside to Babcock & Co., Platts, Dodge & Co., New York, Cooly, Farwell & Co., Gould & Bro., Chicago, London & Co., Phila., Gruff, Benette & Co., Pittsburgh, Hon. A. L. Osborn, Circuit Judge, LaPorte, Ind.

### CORBIN & OSBORN.

Attorneys at Law, Office in Bank Building, Plymouth, Indiana.

### A. W. PORTER.

Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Real Estate Agent, Knox, Stark county, Ind. Collection of debts, payment of taxes, and all legal business promptly attended to.

### LEANDER GROVER.

Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Knox, Stark county, Ind., will practice in the several counties of this judicial circuit, and attend promptly to the payment of taxes, and collections of claims.

### PHYSICIANS.

### DR. T. A. BORTON.

Physician and Surgeon, Office over Pershing & Co.'s Drug Store, in Dr. A. O. Borton's Dental Rooms, Michigan street, east side corner of Gano, where he may be consulted during office hours.

### DR. J. T. CHALMERS.

From Baltimore, will practice medicine, surgery and obstetrics. Permanently located in Tyler City, Marshall county, Indiana. Office one door south of Cushman & Bissell's Store.

### J. J. VINA L.

Homeopathic Physician.—Particular attention paid to obstetric practice, and chronic diseases of women, and diseases of children. Office over C. Palmer's store, corner Michigan and Laporte streets, where he may be consulted at all hours.

### HOTELS.

### GAMBRILL'S EXCHANGE.

G. Gambrill proprietor, situated at the junction of the P. Ft. W. & C. R. R. and P. & C. R. R., Plymouth, Ind. Meals all hours of the day and everything necessary for the comfort of guests.

### EDWARDS' HOUSE.

Plymouth, Ind. W. C. Edwards, Proprietor.

### BENDER HOUSE.

J. H. Adair, Proprietor, Knox, Stark county, Ind. Good fare, Convenient Stabling, and every exertion made to render this House worthy of public patronage.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

### JOHN WOODWARD.

General dealer in all kinds of family groceries, provisions, queensware, etc. LaPorte street, Plymouth, Ind.

### H. B. DICKSON & CO.

Dealer in hardware of every description, also, stoves, tin, sheet iron, and copper ware.

### E. R. SHOCK.

Merchant tailor, one door west of H. Pierce's clothing store, Plymouth, Ind.

### JOHN ANDERSON.

Barber and hair dresser, (one door south Hewitt & Woodward), Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind. Everything in the above business attended to by me in the best style.

### C. L. HILL.

Dealer in books and stationery, will and window paper, all kinds of medical instruments; also manufactures blank books etc. Ft. Wayne.

### JOHN M. SHOEMAKER.

Dealer in watches, clocks and jewelry, Plymouth, Ind., keeps constantly on hand clocks, watches, breast pins, ear rings, finger rings, lockets, etc. Clocks and watches, etc., repaired in the best manner possible.

### D. MCWILLIAMS.

Dealer in staple and fancy dry goods, groceries etc., west side Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind.

### G. BLAIN & CO.

Druggists and confectioners, west side of Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind.

### S. & M. BECKER.

Dealers in staple and fancy dry goods and groceries, west side Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind.

### T. A. LEMON.

Dealer in drugs, medicines, notions, literary magazines, papers, etc., north side Laporte street, Plymouth, Ind.

### H. PIERCE.

Dealer in ready-made clothing, cloths of all kinds, and manufactures to order everything in his line, store under Democrat office, Plymouth, Ind.

### RICE & SMITH.

Dealers in staple and fancy dry goods, family groceries etc., one door south of the Edwards' house, Plymouth, Ind.

### ADOLPH MYER.

Dealer in watches, clocks, jewelry and notions east side, Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind.

### T. McDONALD.

Real estate agent and notary public, office in Dickson's hardware store, Plymouth, Ind. Draws deeds, mortgages, bonds, and agreements, sells lands, examines titles and furnishes abstracts of the same, pays taxes and redeems land sold for taxes.

### J. BROWNLEE.

Dealer in dry goods of all kinds, groceries, wares etc., Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind.

### E. PAUL.

Dealer in boots and shoes, manufactures all kinds of home work in his line, Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind.

### C. HASLANGER & BRO'S.

Manufacturers of wagons, carriages etc. Black-smithing, painting and graining done to order. See columns.

### J. P. VAN VALKENBURGH.

Manufacturer of and dealer in boots and shoes of every description, business stand one door south of the bank, Plymouth, Ind.

### MEAT MARKET.

CHARLES SHOEMAKER, on LaPorte street, a few doors west of Palmer's Store, keeps a good supply of FRESH MEATS for their old customers, and as many new ones as may find it to their interests to call on them.

They will pay the highest market prices in cash, for Fat Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry.

LF Market every morning except Sunday: aug 11-11f.

# The Plymouth Weekly Democrat.

VOL. 1.]

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1860.

[NO. 15.]

## Selected Poetry.

### THE OLD STORY.

Come sit by me, Katy, and tell me  
Of what he was talking last night,  
When you stood at the gate till the moonbeams  
Had quenched all the stars with their light?  
You come with cheeks glowing crimson,  
And eyelashes glittering with tears,  
And a smile, which, half sad, half triumphant,  
Still o'er your sweet mouth appears.

Did he talk of the beauty of Summer?  
Or praise the wild rose's perfume?  
Or speak of our arbutus so rustic,  
Where woodbine and jessamine bloom?

"He told you a story?" Oh! Did he?  
Well, Katy, dear, tell it to me.  
"You almost forgot it?" Already!  
How very much flattered he'd be!

You say that you "think I may guess it?"  
Yes, Katy, the story I know,  
'Tis an old tale, yet always a sweet one;  
I'm certain that you found it so.

'Twas new in the first days of Adam  
When, wandering thro' Eden's fair bowers,  
In Eve's little ear it was whispered,  
While she, blushing, played with the flowers.

You're blushing, too; what's the matter?  
Why, what are you crying about?  
Your grandfather told your grandmother  
The very same story, no doubt.

Just three little words tell the story—  
What thousands of hearts they have thrilled!  
How many with joy have been gladdened!  
How many with sorrow have filled!

These three little words are: "I Love you!"  
You see 't is the very same tale,  
That you heard there last night by the wood-  
bines,  
Beneath the bright moon's silvery veil.

Don't say I know nothing about it—  
You know very well it is true;  
But, Katy, my dear, did you tell him  
The same story that he told you?

## Selected Miscellany.

THE GIPSIES.—The greatest attraction in this vicinity, at present, seems to be the Gipsies, of whom but little appears to be known.

There is something very mysterious connected with them and their history, and the minds of many have been baffled in trying to determine their origin—from whence sprung, of what nation they are a branch, and whither are they going.

For the benefit of those who wish to pry into futurity and learn the fate that awaits the Gipsies, will give a few hints in regard to their customs and manners, so that all may be confirmed as to their power of penetrating the mystic veil of the future and of revealing things wonderfully strange.

Where they sprung from is a question differed on by many, but the evidence which has been deduced from their manners and customs, and also from their language, establishes pretty conclusively that they are of Indian or Hindoo origin.

Their first appearance in Europe was in the year 1414, just as they appear at the present time, in clans, and were called Gipsies, from their supposed Egyptian origin.

In France they were called Bohemians, because the first country they appeared in was Bohemia. They have always, and in all countries, been considered as outcasts, notwithstanding they constitute a single race and speak a language peculiar to themselves.

Spanish writers assert them to be of Moorish descent, relics of that people who once inhabited Spain. Others try to prove them to be of Persian descent, while there have not been wanting writers to prove them of European origin. But the greatest evidence seems to be given to their being of Egyptian origin, which, though, is shown to be very untenable. Their language is different from that of the Coptic, as are also their manners; are in that country they are treated as in other parts of the world, as foreigners.

There has been a vocabulary of several hundred words drawn up, decisive of Indian origin, and shows that they are the relic of a wandering race expelled from Hindoostan during the war of Timour Bey.

The men seldom have any occupation more than trading in horses and tinkering. They don't like to work at anything that requires much physical exertion; their working is confined to smithing principally, and it has become proverbial—"so many Gipsies, so many smiths."

The women have always been known for their peculiar art and power of telling "fortunes" making known what has past long since, with perfect accuracy, and divining what will come to pass twenty years hence, with the greatest plausibility. But how this wonderful thing is done is difficult to tell—but there are like most of their sex—"hard to read."

"Intention to cleanliness seems to be characteristic of them in all countries, as well as pilfering and stealing. Some of them have attained some eminence in those brutalizing exhibitions called pugilistic combats."

There are considered, generally, a pest to society, and in many countries measure have been taken for their extermination. They have been known not only to take little things, but many instances are mentioned of their stealing and carrying away children, waiting until a reward was offered, and then returning them. It is well known that Adam Smith, the author of the "Wealth of Nations," was thus taken by them.

Since writing the above, we have been conversing with a gentleman who, besides doing some business with the Gipsies, has been a close observer of their transactions.

From what he says, we are led to believe that the "family" now in this neighborhood are an exception, in point of honesty and cleanliness, to a great portion of the Gipsy race. The woman are said to be neat and tidy about their "houses," and respectful and courteous to visitors. In making some purchases at one of our stores, last week, one of the men received six cents over-change, which he discovered after returning to the camp, and immediately returned it.

But one of this company, an old lady, was born in Egypt, the others being of English and American birth. We also learn that they are tired of their present mode of living, and design returning to Ohio, where several of them own good farms, and settled down.—[Owen County Journal.]

United States Marshal Colby received intelligence yesterday evening of the killing of Leonard Arms, one of his deputies at Topeka, on Friday, by John Richy, while attempting to arrest him on an indictment against him from the U. States district Court of the second district.

From persons who arrived yesterday evening from Topeka, we learn the following account of the murder:

At the last November session of the grand jury, for the second district, Richy was indicted for robbing the post office at Willow Springs, but, resisting the service of the warrant, he was again indicted for that offense.

On Friday Leonard Arms, deputy U. S. Marshal, was in Topeka for the purpose of arresting him, and in the afternoon went out to his house, in company with a friend. Upon arriving and finding Richy, he informed him that he had come to arrest him, when Richy asked him 'if he had a warrant?' Upon his answering 'Yes,' he replied he would resist, and drew a revolver. Arms then told him 'if he did not arrest him then, he would certainly do it at some other day,' and left the house.

After leaving he concluded he would return and again attempt to arrest him, and placing his revolver at half-cock, he again entered the house, telling Richy he would arrest him then. Richy raised his revolver, and retreating, told Arms 'not to approach.' Arms, disregarding the menace advanced another step, when Richy fired—the ball passing through his throat, immediately below the chin, and killing him instantly.

Leonard Arms is from Wyandotte, where his family now reside. He was a man universally beloved, and leaves many friends to mourn his assassination.

John Richy came from Indiana to this country. He is a Republican of the John Brown school, and, we understand, was engaged with him in his deeds of blood in this territory. He is a large property holder in Topeka, and a prominent politician in his party—having served in the legislature of 1853.

Up to the hour when the stage left yesterday morning Richy had not been arrested. The sheriff and deputy sheriff of Shawnee county were not to be found, and, although he had fled, no efforts were made by the citizens to prevent his escape.

LATER.

Since writing the above, we learn that Richy has surrendered himself.

Gen. James H. Lane has started from Lawrence to conduct the trial before a justice of the peace.

Richy shot at the companion of Arms several times, after he had killed him.

'Misses Howe.'—At a tea party in Iowa City, a while ago, where those who have 'benefit of clergy' are privileged characters, the 'Rev.' Samuel Storrs Howe a frisky bachelor of over fifty winters, happened to be present—as usual. One of the ladies at the tea-table thought to enliven the conversation by addressing him upon the subject of his recently engaging in the business of housekeeping—that is, setting up 'bachelor's hall,' and asked how he got along, if he felt at home, &c.

'Why, yes, ma'am,' was the reply; 'I begin to feel a good deal in the family way.' The ladies bit their lips, and concluded the information was too good to keep—from their husbands.—[St. Charles Intelligence.]

The continued yield of the Pennsylvania oil springs and veins is creating much excitement in their vicinity and elsewhere being calculated, as they are, to render that region of our country one of the richest in the Union. A gentleman in Union, Pa., recently commenced boring, and at the depth of 58 feet struck a vein, which is yielding him 12 barrels of oil per day. Others, from a greater depth, are securing 30 barrels per diem. It now becomes a question as to what the effect of these discoveries will be upon the whale fishery.—[Evening Post.]

## EXTRAORDINARY DOMESTIC AFFAIR.

About ten days since, a middle aged gentleman, of respectable appearance, stopped at the Kewance house, via the eastern train.

Soon after, he inquired for the residence of Mr. Glyde, of Wethersfield, and procuring a horse and buggy, he started thither. On arriving, he went to the door and inquired for Jenny Bassett—a girl of about fifteen years of age, who was at service in the family. The girl met the gentleman at the door, and after a long and earnest conversation, carried on in low tones, the latter left, and Jenny informed the lady she was living with that she wished to leave, as she had been offered easier service at better wages.

The next day the gentleman called again, and the girl left with him, with the concurrence, as the lady supposed, of the girl's mother, Mrs. Greer, who lives in the neighborhood.

It appears, however, that Mrs. G. knew nothing of her daughter's intentions. After having left her place, Jenny went home to her mother's and obtained her consent to let Ella Bassett—aged about eleven years—accompany her to Mr. Glyde's.

The two girls left home together, but, instead of going where the elder one had been living, they joined the mysterious gentleman above referred to, and all left by the next train for the east.

The mother of the girls was almost distracted on learning of this strange escape of her daughters; and then the public obtained a clue to the probable cause of this sudden and most unexpected disappearance. It came out that many years ago the mother was married to a man named Bassett, in Connecticut. They lived together until the elder girl was four years old, and the younger some three months, when the husband and father left for California. For five years not a syllable was heard from him by the abandoned wife; and naturally she concluded that he was dead, and she was married to her present husband, Mr. Greer.

Mr. G. knew nothing of the existence of her former husband; but since the girls were inveigled away, it has been ascertained that he communicated by letter with the elder one, and thus, it is supposed, obtained her consent to go with him when he should come. Jenny, as we seen, on his arrival, was made the instrument to induce the younger child also to abandon her mother, who feels her loss keenly.

It is a most dastardly act in the man Bassett, after so long an abandonment of his wife, to rob her of the children whom through years of loneliness and poverty, she provided with the shelter and affectionate nurture of home.

LATER.—Since the above was in type, we learn that the elder sister of Jenny and Ella has received a letter from Jenny, stating they were in New York, where they met their father, the person who took them away acting as his agent. It seems that the party stopped several days in Chicago to replenish the wardrobe of the young ladies. Altogether, this is a very singular affair.

Mr. Ward, proprietor of a bowling alley in this city, was stunned somewhat this morning, by the unexpected appearance of a well dressed and rather handsome woman, claiming to be his wife.

She had in her arms a snub-nosed certificate of marriage, about two years of age, fair-haired, blue eyed, and very like its pa. Mr. Ward is a brave man and courageously faced the music. He acknowledged that, leaving wife No. 1 in Ohio, a few years ago, he became acquainted with the young lady who has shared his bed and board since he has been in Lafayette, and loving not wisely but too well, they were married and settled down to keep house, as a certain individual 'kept hotel.' The two wives met face to face, for the first time this morning. The youngest of the two, and the last married, a sweet-faced girl, not more than seventeen years of age, politely handed the unexpected stranger a chair, and they sat down together to talk the matter over. Mr. Ward was called out suddenly and left them to compromise as best they could. Like sensible women they concluded that, as a husband, the fellow was hardly worth quarreling about, and each announced a willingness to resign in favor of the other.

The police got wind of the affair this forenoon, and Sheriff Godman waited upon the ladies with an invitation to appear before the grand jury. In the meantime Mr. Ward had concluded that a change of climate would be beneficial to his health, and took the first train out of town. His services will be needed in the construction of the new prison, and we presume he will be sent for.—[Lafayette Courier.]

Undoubtedly the oldest man in the world, says the New Orleans Crescent, is Capt. Viroux, of Belgium. He was born on the 9th of November, 1709, and is consequently 150 years old. He entered the army in 1830, at the age of 121 years, and remained in the service until recently, when he was put upon the pension list.

## ANOTHER JUDSON AFFAIR.

A case of practical amalgamation has just come to light in our neighboring county of Washington, which is, as usual, replete with the disgusting feature which characterize these affairs. A young girl seventeen years of age, a daughter of Mr. Hiram L. Stout, of the town of Sharon, eloped a day or two since with a negro boy who was in the service of her father, and it is thought, has gone with him to Canada. The sable seducer's name is Bill Strong, and he is about twenty-three years old. The girl is an intelligent, well educated female, and no reason can be assigned only her father is an Abolitionist of the unadulterated stripe, and thought, as the repentant Judson. The parents are nearly distracted over the occurrence, and are making every effort to recover their daughter. She has always been looking upon with esteem and respect, and the whole community were taken by surprise when the facts were revealed.

No suspicion was excited by the conduct of the couple, their love scenes having been transacted strictly in private. They went at first to the village of Napoleon, where they tried to get married, but could find nobody to perform the ceremony. From there they departed, from unknown localities, and are supposed, reasonably enough, to have made a straight wake for the Canadian territories.

Mr. Stout has always preached the Abolition dogma. We imagine that he will eschew amalgamation doctrines hereafter, and join the experienced Judson in supporting a straight Democratic ticket. Practical teachings are severe, but effective.—[Detroit Free Press.]

The following concluding remarks of an able article upon the "Progress of the Irrepressible Conflict," which appears in the Joliet Signal of last week, are appropriate and well timed, and will suit any meridian, north, south, east, or west, wherever the Union sentiments are revived with favor, and where disunion is in disrepute:

"Lovejoy is a representative man. He represents the Republican party—a party arrayed upon a single issue—upon uncompromising hostility to the South. No opposition to it on account of any particular feature that it possesses, but opposition to it in toto, in every feature. It is true a portion of the Opposition will tell us that they only wish the restoration of the Missouri Compromise—another portion will tell us that they only desire to prevent the extension of slavery into the territories, but the representative men of the party like Seward and Lovejoy, and Sumner, declare an 'irrepressible conflict' with slavery, which means that they intend to wipe it out altogether.

Now, we appeal to every true friend of the country—to those old Whigs who venerate the memories of Clay and Webster—are you willing to join this 'irrepressible conflict' party and yield to the mandates of these men? Has the Union lost its sacred and inestimable value in our eyes? Are you prepared to regard your countrymen of the South as equals in crime with the Brigham Youngs of Utah? Are you laboring to spread a servile insurrection over the South, and to subvert the federal constitution and to overwhelm in ruin the only free government in the world? If so, aid the 'irrepressible conflict' in raising over our happy and prosperous republic the black banner of abolitionism, of sectionalism, of disunionism.

WESTERN COLLECTIONS.—The New York Times publishes the following letter as an actuality. A business house received it in response to a modest dunning note of theirs to a Wisconsin customer:

MADISON, March 3, 1850.

GENTLEMEN:—I am happy to be able to inform you that at last accounts my respected father was alive and in good health bodily, though in the last stages of the disease known 'out west' as the 'shorts'—peculiarly. He is at present on his way to Pike's Peak, and should he be successful, will no doubt take pleasure in liquidating your demands against him; tho' from my knowledge of his affairs, I have no hesitancy in saying that at the present time, he 'will not be able to do anything' whatever, in that direction. He will, no doubt, feel quite pleased at your flattering allusion to your great faith in his honor— which I shall communicate to him in my next—and will, of course, do all in my power to sustain your faith—that being a family failing.

The Morning Herald of Scranton, Pa., on Thursday last, was attacked by a dozen persons from the neighboring town of Dunmore. The editor, J. D. Adams, and his employees were severely handled. The difficulty grew out of an expose of a gambling-house in Dunmore. The mob wanted to know who was its author.

We heard of a little incident that happened yesterday that amounts to almost highway robbery out yet if the principle suffer profits by the lesson, it will be money well expended. A young man from a neighboring town fell in with two of our gay cyprians and walked with them some distance along the bank of White River. Arriving at a place where a small boat was moored, the females proposed to cross the river—it would be so delightful—and the gallant youth unmoored the vessel and rowed across. Arrived there, the communication seems to have been confidential for they got his watch and pocket-book—the latter containing eighteen dollars—and while he was rambling a short distance from the shore, the girls jumped into the boat and recrossed sending back to him their love, and loud peels of laughter at his distress. By the time he could get to the bridge, they were in the city and concealed in some of their hiding places where, without the aid of the police it would be impossible to find them. He declined entering a complaint, for fear of an exposure of his voluntary share of the frolic, and borrowed money of a friend, to return home. When he goes pic-nicking again, he will be very apt to be more particular about his company.—[State Sentinel.]

WHAT IT HAS NOT DONE, AND WHAT IT HAS DONE.—The Detroit Free Press says abolitionism has been agitating for more than thirty years, and it has not made one negro free, unless it has run him into Canada; it has not made one foot of soil free that would not have been otherwise; and slave property is more valuable to-day than it has ever been before. But for Abolitionism, many negroes would have been made free who are still in servitude; several the slave States would have plans of gradual emancipation, and slave property would have been less valuable than it now is. Abolitionism has accomplished no good, but a world of mischief. It has made it necessary that greater discipline should be exercised in the government of the slaves; it has caused the free negroes to be expelled from some of the Southern States, and it will cause them to be expelled from all the others; and it has produced a state of feeling between the South and North, which, it shall not be abated, will cause the dismemberment of the Union.

ARIZONA.—A gentleman who formerly resided in Dubuque, but who is now an officer in the United States army, wrote to a friend his opinion of Arizona, as follows:—"We have just traveled over the talked of territory of Arizona. Such another God forsaken, untimbered, unwatered and unfinished country never before fell under my vision and my optics have run over a good deal of what is called bad country. The only thing that grows with luxuriance is the pillar cactus. Some of these plants are thirty and forty feet high and, with their straight, unbranched columns, look as barren as the country around them. As to the stories that are told of the agricultural attractions of the territory they are all lies. I believe that God, in His wisdom, has supplied these hills with considerable mineral wealth, but beyond that they are worthless."—[Times.]

SEVEN DARKNESS.—A sudden darkness enveloped the city of Pittsburgh about 7 o'clock Monday morning, rendering the whole city as dark as night. The Chronicle says: "Previous to the change a painful stillness pervaded the city, rendering sounds at a distance plainly audible. The bell on the East Liberty train was distinctly heard all through the second ward and other sounds equally distant were quite audible. The whole thing lasted but for a few moments, and when it had passed away, all seemed more or less relieved.

SOME negro thieves lately boxed up a slave in Nashville, and consigned him by Adam's express to Cincinnati. The negro, however, expressed his willingness to return, and was immediately taken back. The Cincinnati Commercial adds that the negro 'says the kind hearted individual who connected the programme for his journey charged and received from him seventy dollars in cash and a double-cased silver watch. The unfortunate darkey is an aspiring in his denunciation of the 'poor white trash' who go to the South to get money from the darkies under pretence of getting them out of slavery.'

The heavy frost of Wednesday night and Thursday morning, we are fearful, has been disastrous to the fruit in this region. Many of the large leaved plants were frozen stiff, and the stems, and even the leaves were as brittle as glass. Our prospect for apples was never better before than before this cold snap, but fruit men are now uneasy. The heavy foliage may have protected the germ on the inner branches, but so far as the trees have been examined our reports from the farmers say, that the fruit is wilted, and has every appearance of being killed.—[State Sentinel.]

## ADVERTISING:

One square of 250 Brevier ems or less, three weeks or less, \$1.00; each additional insertion 50 cents. Longer advertisements in proportion, less than half a square to be charged as half a square and over half a square to be charged as a whole square.

A liberal deduction will be made on advertisements inserted longer than one month. Legal advertisements must be paid for in advance, or satisfactorily secured. The above terms will be strictly adhered to in every instance.

At a recent session of the North Indiana Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, held at Mishawaka, the Rev. C. W. Miller, late pastor of of Roberts Chapel in Indiana City, was expelled from the Conference and the Church by an almost unanimous vote. He made a speech of about four hours in length in his own defense, but the Conference adjudged him guilty, and dealt with him accordingly. The charges preferred against him were based on improper intimacy with a young lady of his congregation.

The New Buffalo Independent says that on last Thursday night the Railroad dwelling house in that place, occupied by Mr. H. H. Gilbert, was entered by burglars, and some clothing and food taken.

The bedroom of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert was entered and a portmanteau belonging to Mrs. Gilbert taken—the keys of the Railroad safe and ticket safe were taken from Mr. Gilbert's pantaloons pocket. It was not known whether the safe had been opened as Mr. Gilbert had no key left to open it to make an examination.

WAYNE COUNTY HORSE SHOW.—A horse show is to be held on the Wayne county fair grounds, at Richmond, on Thursday and Friday, the 17th and 18th of May. The premiums range from \$5 to \$200. Horse for general purposes, for heavy draft, light harness, and saddle, and for fast trotting, are embraced in the list for which premiums are offered. The show will attract a large number of persons from Indianapolis, Dayton, Cincinnati and other points where horse fanciers abound.

In Wilmington, North Carolina, on Saturday evening last, Joseph Canada, a young mechanic, who had just purchased a dirk, while jesting with a companion, playfully struck his own breast with the knife, crying, 'Lay on, MacDuff!' His friend told him that he had stabbed himself. He stated that he had not, but upon looking at his breast he perceived the blood, when he uttered 'Go, d Lord!' and falling backward in the door, died almost immediately. It is supposed that when he struck himself with the dagger, he intended to do so with the handle, as he had often done before repeating dramatic quotations, and 'singing the action to the word.'

Mrs. Lock recently walked from her home in Arkansas, to Osceola, Mo., a distance of several hundred miles, to see her son, who was confined in jail for killing an Indian, and started back home as she came, alone, unprotected and alone.

The St. Louis Republican of the 21st inst., says six cargoes of freight have arrived within a few days, from Messina